

| Men Make Fashions for Gentle Sex

DE WREEMAN THOEN, I'VE TO THE ME

o piered themselves is an illusion shared of the sex who do not permit themselves the An all hat women dress for men-that is to as a view rational enough to have been suggested and far from an adequate on. It is conver the truth to-day, I think, to say omen are dressed for men-by men.

A man who spends part of his income in supplying raiment for a woman is flattering himself in no very subtle mannor It gives him a standing among his fellows as a good provider. No even the automobile has superseded it as a means of estabfishing and ining financial confidence. He likewise may win a more or less grateful recognition from the wearer of the clothes. He takes pleasure in gazing at the advertisement of his generosity and opuence as an actor is enraptured to see his personality reflected on the bill-

Time was when men who had risen to the distinction of perpetual eigure displayed evidences of their prosperity in their own person. In estain parts of the world to-day elongated fingernails are a proud testithe as this was a condition where there was necesntellect for diversion and exercise, and as intellect has never been a drug on the market, loafing became a bore. Then men tooked around for another means of advertising their caste—and the very natural result was the selection of women for a medium.

High-locked shoes, ponderous headgear, corsets, eumbersome gowns trains and letter white accessories show, and are intended to show, that there is no necessity for work. They witness the grandeur of the man who paid for them and can afford to placard thus his worldly succeess.

Men make the fashions or procure them, and always to this end Undoubtedly the instinct for perfection creeps in and sometimes the result is truly artistic. But the idea is to make the clothes cost as mucl as possible and prevent the wearer from demeaning herself by labor, which s not a very difficult task.

De not all these features reflect the power of the man who buys, who provides, who plans? The idea cannot be entirely pleasing to women surely, though it saves them from admitting that they are guilty of inflicting such Meman like

Good Advice to Girls on Courting Men

By BETTY VINCENT

It surprises me to receive letters from young ladies asking me "how they may be come acquainted" with some young mar whom "they admire very much."

Girls, is the world turning wrong sidout, when you consider it your place to de the "courting?" Can't you realize that it a young man sees you and admires you he will find some way to obtain an introduc-

If a young man on terms of friendshir with mutual acquaintances of your own cannot seem to manage to meet you you may be sure that he does not particularly

care to do so. So, young ladies, leave the initiative to the men. The more you wish to meet some man the more likely you are to

accomplish your purpose if you do not let him guess it.

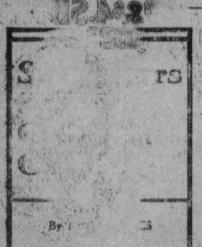
To be obviously pursued is enough to disgust any man. Let the men request the introduction and protect your own dignity by not giving consent to it too readily.

A young man writes me: "I met a girl about a week ago and it was a case of love at first sight. I wish to marry her and I do not know how to ask her. What shall I say?"

It is far too soon to ask the young lady to marry you. You had best wait until you are a bit more sure of your own affections before you attempt to win hers. Recently a man wooed and won a young girl in 30 minutes. Such love affairs, however, usually end disastrously.

A young girl writes: "I have fallen in love with a young man who holds a position beneath my brother. My parents object to him on that

Be true to your love. If the reason which you mention is the only one for the objection of your parents, it is not a good reason. Do not deceive your post of the them frankly that you do not mean to give up the man you love the to your own heart.



Did you ever step into a street car and find your way obstructed by a man, more often a boy, with a couple of large bundles of goods-not flowers or bric-a-brac from a department store, not even a folded baby carriage, but plain bundles of merchandise which belong on an express wagon?

You most certainly did. And you always saw the piercing glances which the motorman shot at the boy and the suppressed curses which trickled down the throat of the conductor. You have also seen the apologetic look of the man who is using the street cars when he should.

properly, use an press wagon.

Being income named by this man and his bundles, you often wondered why the company allows such things. Considering the frame of mind you were in, your reflections were quite pardonable. However, there is another side to the story, which does not in the least concern you. but which is interesting nevertheless. It is the struggle for existence, the hanging on to business by the skin of one's teeth, which every one of these men who uses the street car for expressing purposes goes through.

"No one is more annoyed by the large bundles on the car than I am." said a young man who had occupied nearly the entire front platform of

a car with two bundles of wire frames for hats,

"But it is the only way I can keep up my business. I make these wire frames and deliver them to millinery stores. I make them in my own home. If I were to hire an expressman or keep a delivery wagon of my own for bringing the material from the wholesale house and then delivering the wire frames to my customers, I would have to go out of business to-morrow."

LITTLE MAN TO BE PROUD OF

Kind Act of Youngster That Delighted Occupants of Philadelphia

A pretty incident occurred the oth er day on a street car, says the Philadelphia Record. A young mother with a curly-headed little boy, apparently about six years old, boarded the car. Farther up the street an old lady, poorly dressed, got on. All the seats were occupied, and the little man, without being prompted by the mothseat and doffing his cap, offered the seat to the old woman. smiled gratefully, but hesitated in accepting the kindness of the child. The mother, pride beaming in her eyes, insisted on the aged woman, who could scarcely keep her feet in the lurching car; taking the proffered seat. The boy stood in the aisle holding on to the back of the chair and opening a paper bag, took out two or nges and placed them in the lap of the old woman, with the observation: "Please take these home to your little boy." Tears welled in the dimmed eyes as the woman replied: "No, my dear little man, my little boy went to sleep when he was just your age." Well, keep them anyhow," was the quick response of the gallant little man; "he's sure to be hungry when he wakes up," and he tripped out of the car holding his proud mother's hand, and followed by the admiring glances of the women, while the men immersed themselves more deeply in their newspapers.

Made the Hunters Pay. Robert Benwood, a farmer of Great Notch. N J., made two young hunters pay dearly for killing a year-old heifer on his place. The young men, who sald they lived in Paterson, started out to look for deer, and seeing the calf broweing at the edge of a wood lot on Benwood's farm, lost no time in getting in range of what they supposed was a young buck. Botto min fired and killed the quarry Benwood witnessed then shooting and, accompanied by a farm hand, started to head off the hunters, who had discovered their mistake and were making for the road leading to Montclair. The farmers gave chase and the hunters, overtaken near the new state normal school at Montclair heights. They were inclined to laught at the affair at first and offered five dollars to Benwood. "Make it \$50 or you both go to jail," he said. The hunters made up the money between them and were allowed to depart.

An Ink Point. A girl bookkeeper displayed fingers "Now look," she said.

And dipping her fingers in water, she rubbed the head of a match over them. The result was magical. The sulphur removed the stains as easily as a dust cloth removes dust.

"Isn't that a good idea?" she said. 'A chemist taught it me. Thanks to it, I never have to go home with inky

The

For 1910

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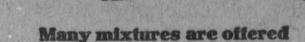
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Hit By Freight Train.

car, where he was working in the county, passed through Owens-L. and N. yards at Bowell, boro at 7:18 this morning on his Jacob Schweringen, a car re- way to the Eldyville penitenti pairer, was struck by the engine arv, going via Henderson and of freight train No. 69 at 5:30 Princeton, making the same o'clock Sunday afternoon, and time they would by going over thrown thirty feet. He was the I. C. railroad via Horse picked up with two broken legs Branch. and a fractured skull. A spewind engine and can van out of the little adopted son, Publip Hale, senger station, from where he his imprisonment. was rushed in an amburance to seeing they were followed, took to the McCoy, who attended him, says woods, but after a six-mile flight were that the chances for his recov erv are small.

A small wreck occurred Mouday at 1 p. m. near Kelley's Station. No. 31, a freight, ran in to a construction train. Engl. SOME CREDIT TO PROVIDENCE "Good gracious!" she walled, in first rush of her disappointment, neer Warner was burnt by steam. No. 94 was detoured via Russellville and Central City. The Nashville and Earlington wreckers soon cleared up the

Construction men are bracing he large tank south of the passenger depot, also moving the section house that has stood there for several years.

Conductor E. R. Heafer, who has been on a through run for several years, now has the inter urban regular.

A special train carrying 80 passengers for Mexico City and other point South passed through here Saturday

F. G. Payne, formerly lineman for the Western Union Telegraph Co., is now flagging on the inter urban.

John W. Vogel's Big City Minstrels.

On Friday night, Embridde at the for on that date John W. Vogel's Journal. Big City Minstrels with upward of fifty people will be here.

Vogel is known as the greatest manager, while Chas. Gano is conceded to be one of the most popular comedians in the minstrel world, and there is little doubt but what the organization is as claimed, the richest and cost lest in existence.

The first part will be set in a new creation, entitled The Electric Velour Palace, a magnificent affair; beautifully staged and appropriately costumed. The overture is teeming with charming up-to date music, excellent vocalisms and graceful

The vocalists include the famous alto, Mr. Harry Leighton, the most wonderful Acolian voiced child soprano, Master A Newton, the Louistans Glee Club and a host of others. Roy Peck, droll tomorist, "Bill" Conroy, coon shouter, John Goss, bone soloist, and others will appear in the all teature olio. Seats now on sale at news stand.

He Deserved a Hook.

Maud (in the street)-"That man who just went by stared at me as though he expected to see horns sprouting from my head." Jack-"Pergnu women."

The Real Thing. If fiction writers want to be more realistic they should write less about dry-eyed grief and more about the grief that is red-nosed.-Atchison

BANKER JAS. H. PARRISH

Goes to Eddyville Penitentiary to Start Five Year Ferm.

James H. Parrish, in the cus Stepping from behind a box- tody of the sheriff of Hancock

The faithful, devoted wife and round house, hurried Schwer- accompanied him and will make ingen to the L & N. city pas- their home in Etdyville during tons, and ten years later to 14,-

St. Mary's hospital. Dr. P. Y. remarkable fortitule, accepting the inevitable bravely.

Mr Henry Moorman, brother of Mrs. Parrish, juned them at Owenshoro and will see that his sister is comfortably located at E dyville.

mit He Might Have Received Slight Aid.

Andrew Carnegie, according to a Pittsburg banker, once told a Thanksgiving story with a moral.

"Too many men," said Mr. Carnegie, "are not thankful enough to Providence for their success. This is especially true of self-made men, who are prouder, as a rule, than kings and

"A self-made man I knew was talking to a minister. The topic was, of

course, his own success. "'Yes, doctor,' he said, 'I began life a barefooted newsboy. At 20 I was worth \$8,000. I was a millionaire at 32. And yet everybody was against

me. I have achieved my success, doctor, single-handed and by my own unaided efforts.' "Here the proud self-made man seemed to remember that, in convers-

ing with a minister, he ought to adopt a humbler and more religious tone. He said lightly, after a short pause: "'Of course, I don't deny that Providence may, now and then, have been of some slight service.

Difference in Sexes. "All geniuses wear long hair," says an exchange. However, when a wom-Temple Theatre, an unexcelled min- an becomes conscious of genius she strel performance can be looked for, has her hair cut short.-Milwaukee

Walter Wnightwof New Carbondale, was in "uwn" Saturday.

Toni Long, assistant State Mine uspector, spent several days last week at Drakesboro.

Coat comprises about 60% of the total mineral wealth produced by Japan. This industry has had a marvelous growth. In 1898 the coal output was 3 319,-600 tons. Five years dater, in 1898, it had risen to 6,749 600 825 362 tons. Of the latter total Mr. and Mrs. Parrish munifest in 1908 there were exported 2,-863 110 tons.

Not Quite That.

Frightful indeed was the disillusion ment of the literary worshiper when she heard that Kenneth Grahame, and thor of "The Golden Age," that most imaginative of outdoor child storic was employed in the dingy precine of the Bank of England.

"Good gracious!" she wailed, in the suppose you'll tell me next that Jack London, in private life, is a 'silvervoiced tenor!""

Just Football.

He stood on the bridge at twilight as the game drew near its close. In triumphant mood he steadfastly stood on the bridge of the halfback's pose

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